48 PAGE FRIGHT-FILLED SPECTACULAR!

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DEVIL'S DUE PUBLISHING PRESENTS

HACK/SLASH

CASSIE HACK IS THE LONE SURVIVOR OF AN ATTACK BY A SLASHER CALLED THE LUNCH LADY...A SLASHER THAT HAPPENS TO BE HER MOTHER! NOW, SHE TRAVELS THE WORLD WITH HER MONSTROUS PARTNER, VLAD, HUNTING DOWN AND DESTROYING SLASHERS WHEREVER SHE FINDS THEM!

A TIM SEELEY/STEFANO CASELLI PRODUCTION

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HOW'S IT GOIN' TONIGHT SPRING BREAKERS!
YEAHHHHH!
WOOOO!
Club Ciao
THAT SUCKED! I WANNA HEAR YOU SCREAMMMM!
WAAAAAHHHHHHHH!!!!
NOT BAD, NOT BAD, OKAY. FUCK THIS SCREAMIN' SHIT, WHO WANTS TO SEE SOME TITTIES?
YOU, LIKE, DARE ME TO GO UP ON STAGE?
OH, LIKE THE WHOLE TOWN OF PANAMA CITY BEACH HASN'T ALREADY SEEN YOUR BOOBS.
JUST CURIOUS, IS THERE MORE TO SPRING BREAK THAN BEADS, BEER AND SHOWIN' YOUR TITS TO STRANGERS?

LOOK, IF YOU WANTED POTATO SALAD, POLKA, AND BOYS YOUR MOM APPROVES OF, YOU SHOULD HAVE WENT TO A CHURCH PICNIC.
I NEED ONE MORE GIRL TO PLAY "WHEEL OF SIN!"
OOH, ME! ME!
HEY, WHAT'S UP? I'M MATT.
YA WANNA DITCH THIS PLACE AND TAKE A WALK DOWN BY THE BEACH?
YEAH, SURE.

YEAH, I TOTALLY KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN. SPRING BREAK IS REALLY *DEGRADING* TO WOMEN.
IT'S LIKE, "SHOW US YOUR BOOBS, CUZ LIKE WE DON'T CARE ABOUT THE PERSON INSIDE."
SPRING BREAK SHOULD BE HAPPY, AND LIKE, NON-DEGRADING TO EVERYBODY, RIGHT? WOMEN HAVE TO FACE DEGRADING STUFF ALL THE TIME...
LIKE, Y'KNOW, PORN, AND SLASHER MOVIES.
MATT, YOU DON'T REALLY THINK ANY OF THIS STUFF DO YOU? YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO GET INTO MY PANTS.
WELL, UM... NO...
MATT, LAY DOWN.
AT LEAST YOU PUT SOME EFFORT INTO IT. MORE THAN HALF THE GUYS HERE THINK IT'S GOOD ENOUGH JUST TO OFFER ME *PLASTIC BEADS* THAT I CAN GET FOR *99* CENTS AT A PARTY STORE.
OH YEAHHH...

HEY, LOOK OUT!
WOK!
OH GOD!!
SINNER. FORNICATOR.
HELP! OH GOD, HELP!!
AHH!
SQT!
WHORE.
AH! MY LEG! SHIT!
ABOMINATION.
AHHHHHHH

TWO DAYS LATER...
PANAMA VISTA HOTEL
I HAVE SEEN SOME HORRIBLE THINGS LATELY...ZOMBIE PETS, THE BATHROOM OF WAFFLE HOUSE... BUT, THIS...THIS TAKES THE CAKE.
WHEN YOU'RE TRAINING TO FIGHT UNDEAD KILLERS, YOU NEVER THINK, "HEY, HOW WILL I USE THESE SKILLS TO CLEAN A USED CONDOM OFF THE CEILING?"
VLAD, HOW YA DOING IN THERE?
I HAVE FOUND A FRIEND. CAN WE KEEP HIM?
MEHEHEHEHEH
THE SOONER WE FIGURE OUT IF WE'RE DEALING WITH A SLASHER, THE SOONER WE CAN QUIT THIS JOB AND GET BACK ON THE ROAD. THIS HIGH HUMIDITY AND CONCENTRATION OF MORONS IS GETTING TO ME...
HURRR... I DO NOT MIND THIS PLACE... THE AIR IS GOOD... AND THERE IS MUCH BEAUTIFUL...
...SCENERY.
DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THAT PARTY AT THE POINT BEACH-HOUSE? S'POSED TO BE HUGE.
OH, RIGHT... THE "GIRLS GONE NAUGHTY" PARTY. I'M THERE.
AH, YES, HOW CAN I FORGET THE HIGHLIGHT OF SPRING BREAK... "GIRLS GONE NAUGHTY" BEACH HOUSE PARTY...

"HEY FELLAS, WHAT'S THE ONLY THING BETTER THAN A YOUNG, INTELLIGENT COLLEGE GIRL WITH A LIBERAL EDUCATION, AND A WORLDLY VIEW?"
"THAT SAME GIRL... GONE NAUGHTY!"
"THIS YEAR, GIRLS GONE NAUGHTY IS PROUD TO ANNOUNCE A BRAND NEW 'GIRLS GO NAUGHTY' AT THE SPRING BREAK BEACH HOUSE!"
"THAT'S RIGHT, WE'VE RENTED A BEACH HOUSE IN PANAMA CITY BEACH, FLORIDA, AND WE'RE GONNA FILL IT WITH SEX CRAZED COLLEGE STUDENTS, TAPE IT ALL, AND SELL IT TO YOU!"
COCKTAILS
GONE NAUGHTY!
"FOR ONLY $19.95 PLUS SHIPPING AND HANDLING!"
"AND, GIRLS, DON'T FORGET, IF YOU THINK YOU HAVE WHAT IT TAKES, AND YOU CAN GO NAUGHTY, SIGN UP ON THE WEBSITE TO COME TO THE NAUGHTIEST PARTY ON EARTH!"
SPONSORED BY FLAMBUCA FLAMIN' SHOTS

IT'S WEIRD, YOU'D NEVER KNOW A SLAUGHTER HAPPENED HERE THREE DAYS AGO. EVERYBODY JUST CARRIES ALONG, DRINKIN', GABBIN'...
BUNCH A' IGNORANT DIPSHITS.
COURSE, IT DOESN'T HELP THAT THE LOCAL AUTHORITIES PUT THE KIBOSH ON THIS PRETTY FAST. DOUBLE HOMICIDES TEND TO BE BAD FOR BUSINESS.
ESPECIALLY WHEN YOUR BUSINESS IS BEING A PLACE WHERE A BUNCH OF PRE-ADULTS CAN SPEND MOMMY AND DADDY'S MONEY, DRINK LIKE FISH, PAW AT EACH OTHER...
...AND NOT HAVE A CARE IN THE WORLD.

ELSEWHERE
WAKEY WAKEY!
MANIPULATOR... ENVIOUS WHORE.
THAT WAS A BAD THING YOU DID.
YOU COULD RUIN US BY GOING OUT LIKE YOU DID... YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF WHORES AND FORNICATORS TO PUNISH. .
...WHEN I TAKE YOU TO THE GATES OF SODOM AND GAMORRA ITSELF

SO, TELL OF YOUR PLAN AGAIN.
IT'S SIMPLE. WE WALK AROUND TO ALL THE HOTELS ON THE BEACH, AND I USE MY CHARM TO CHAT UP THE CLEANING LADIES... FIND OUT IF THERE'S ANYTHING FUNNY GOING ON...
MY INSTINCTS ARE TELLIN' ME, THE KILLER IS STILL STAYING HERE SOMEWHERE ON THE BEACH. ALL THE TEENAGERS AND SEX... IT WOULD BE IRRESISTIBLE...
PLUS, THIS IS A BEACH... THERE'S NO WOODS TO HIDE IN, BASEMENTS TO LURK IN... REALLY, IT'S A HOTEL, OR WIDE EXPANSES OF OPEN BEACH.
IF I WERE A SLASHER, I'D JUST KILL SOMEBODY, STUFF THE BODY, AND TAKE THEIR ROOM.
NOW, SLASHERS, UNLIKE SERIAL KILLERS, AREN'T KNOWN FOR THEIR TIDINESS. SLASHERS JUST EXIST TO KILL AND STAB AND STUFF.
SO, WE ASK AROUND, SEE IF THERE'RE ROOMS WITH 'DO NOT CLEAN' INSTRUCTIONS... Y'KNOW, FOR A COUPLE DAYS. THEN, I SNEAK IN... TAKE A LOOK AROUND... ETCETERA, ETCETERA.
SIMPLE REALLY. COPS PROBABLY DIDN'T EVEN THINK.
HEY BEAUTIFUL, DITCH THAT MOUNTAIN, AND COME UP TO MY ROOM.
UH... HUM.. TH-THANKS.

HUMM... I HAVE NEVER SEEN YOU WITHOUT A... WHAT DO YOU SAY... ONE-LINER.
Paradise Suites
YEAH... AHEM.. LET'S NEVER SPEAK OF THAT AGAIN.
SOON...

NOW, LET'S SEE WHAT'S BEHIND DOOR NUMBER ONE...
UHHH... SORRY... WRONG ROOM.
DOOR NUMBER TWO...
SORRY!
DOOR NUMBER FOUR...
SWEET FANCY MOSES.
EXCUSE ME.

DOOR NUMBER FIVE...
PLEASE DON'T LET ME HAVE TO BURN MY EYES OUT...
HMM.
...LISTENING TO FLORIDA'S NUMBER ONE CHRISTIAN RADIO STATION.....
A CLEAN ROOM, RELIGIOUS RADIO STATION PLAYING...
IN IOWA, THIS'D BE PAR FOR THE COURSE. BUT HERE, DURING SPRING BREAK, IT'S KINDA...
'LIVING GOD'S WAY' WITH SISTER ROSEMARY...
WEIRD.
GIRLS GONE WILD
CLIK
OH, SHIT.

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL DAY!
I'M SO SORRY YOU CAN'T ENJOY IT, FATHER.
AND YOU KNOW WHAT I WAS SURPRISED TO FIND?
THEY HAVE A LIBRARY IN THIS HUMID ...IL' DEN OF SIN.
I LEARNED ALL KINDS OF NEW THINGS ABOUT THE BOOK TODAY.
OKAY, WHO'S THIS GEEK?
AND WHO'S SHE TALKING TO? IT SMELLS WEIRD IN HERE... ...IKE...
...KE BLOOD!
UNBELIEVER. WORSHIPPER OF FALSE IDOLS.

BURN...
BURN IN THE FLAMES OF TORMENT.

OH GOD, I ALMOST SCREAMED. COME ON, CASSIE... YOU KILL THESE THINGS. NOW IS NOT THE TIME TO FOR A LINNEA QUIGLEY IMPRESSION. FIND A WEAPON... ICEPICK IN MY BOOT. KNIFE...
HE'S NOT MOVING.
IT'S LIKE HE'S FROZEN OR SOMETHING.
HRRRRAAAH!
AH!
MEAN BASTARD.
I FOUND OUR SLASHER... NOW I JUST HAVE TO GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE

WHAT'S THAT, FATHER WRATH? ARE YOU STILL MAD THAT YOU CAN ONLY MOVE WHEN I SAY SO?
Y'KNOW, IF I HAD HAD THIS MUCH CONTROL OVER JEREMY, LIFE WOULD HAVE BEEN SO MUCH EASIER. 'SIT JEREMY. LOVE ME FOREVER JEREMY. BE SATISFIED WITH ME, AND WAIT UNTIL WE'RE WEDDED IN THE EYES OF GOD TO HAVE SEX, JEREMY.'
WELL, I HAVE TO TAKE A SHOWER FATHER, SO BE A GOOD PRIEST AND CLOSE YOUR...
FUCK IT. NO TIME FOR SUBTLETY.
SWOK!
-OOF!
TALK HUN, OR YOU GET AN EMERGENCY BREAST REDUCTION.
WHA...?

HUCK!
TOUCH
AIAH!
KRRLINK!
OOOF!
PFAAH...
THAT'S RIGHT, FATHER, ENJOY YOUR FREEDOM.
SPLICK
...BECAUSE CHRIST UNDERSTANDS YOUR PAIN, AND THE PAIN THAT OTHERS INFLICT...
FA-CHRRK!
SQUARK!

AHUH... I CAN'T WIN THIS...
...NOT YET
SNARRSH

SHIT, MAN, TROUF IS, I C'N HAVE A GIRL WHENEVER I WANT.

PLOOSH!

MANIPULATOR! BURN... LICK!
SKATE OR DIE!
TIME FOR US TO LEAVE, FATHER.

HURRM... PERHAPS YOU SHOULD REST CASSANDRA.
TAK TAK TIK
THERE'S SOME INTERESTING STUFF ON THE INTERNET ABOUT THIS FATHER WRATH GUY...
...HE WAS ONE OF THOSE FIRE AND BRIMSTONE, RACIST, HOMOPHOBE PREACHERS.
TAK TAK TIK
HAD A FOLLOWING IN TENNESSEE. SAYS HERE, NO ONE IS SURE IF HE WAS EVER A REAL PRIEST. HE CALLED HIMSELF FATHER WRATH, AS IN WRATH OF GOD.
GOD HATES FAGS
JEWS KILT JESUS
BUT, WRATH HAS A SECRET, RIGHT? HE LIKES TO DRESS UP AS A WOMAN, AND HE'S ATTRACTED TO MEN.
SO, WRATH HAS HIMSELF THIS ASSISTANT, A GUY NAMED SAMUEL, THAT HE'S GROOMING TO BE HIS SUCCESSOR.

SO, ONE DAY, WRATH CAN'T STOP HIMSELF, AND HE TRIES TO BLESS OL' SAMUEL WITH HIS HOLY TOUCH.
BUT, SAMMY, HE WASN'T HAVING ANY OF THAT.
AND THAT WAS THE END OF FATHER WRATH.
AT LEAST, UNTIL THIS CATHOLIC SCHOOL GIRL FROM HELL FIGURED OUT A WAY TO BRING HIM BACK.
NO MINIATURE GOLF, THEN, YES?
SORRY, VLAD. TONIGHT IS THE 'GIRLS GONE NAUGHTY' BEACH HOUSE PARTY.
SO, SHARPEN YOUR KNIVES AND GRAB YOUR RUBBER DUCKY.
CUZ UNLESS WE STOP FATHER WRATH, HE'S GONNA TURN THAT BEACHHOUSE INTO A BLOODBATH.

LATER...
WE..COME TO THE OGN BEACHHOUSE! DRINK UP AND GET NAUGHTY!
WHOOOOOOOO!
YEAAAAAHHHH!
OH MY GOD! IS THAT...? IT...IT IS! IT'S A BREAST!!
WHA!? WHERE!? ! GOTTA GET IT ON FILM!
HUNNNNH... HELLO LITTLE PERVERTS.
DUDE... THIS'LL BE MY BIGGEST DEPOSIT TO THE SPANK-BANK YET!
AHEM.
YEAH. SCREW 'GIRLS GONE NAUGHTY'... WE'LL MAKE OUR OWN VIDEO...
BEEP BEEP
HOLY SHIT!!
@AAAAH!
HELLO. THIS IS VLAD. WHO IS SPEAKING, YES?
YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY THAT VLAD, IT'S ALWAYS GONNA BE ME. ANYWAY, I'M IN. ARE YOU IN POSITION?
YES. I AM.
GOOD... I'LL FIND OUR SLASHER AND HIS LIL' FRIEND, SO WE CAN GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE. THIS PARTY SUCKS ASS.
CASSIE OUT.
THIS DOESN'T REALLY LOOK LIKE YOUR SCENE. YOU NEED A DRINK.
I DON'T DRINK AND I DON'T SHOW MY TITS.

NAH, NOTHIN' LIKE THAT. HOW ABOUT A WATER, OR AN ICED TEA?
LMM... SURE... AN ICED TEA... DECAF.
YEAH, I'VE GOT JUST THE THING. NO CAFFEINE, AND IT'LL COOL YA DOWN.
ONE LONG ISLAND ICED TEA COMIN' UP.
IN ANOTHER ROOM...
SO, YA WANNA COME UPSTAIRS WITH ME, SCHOOL-GIRL?
IT'S LAURA, AND, SURE, I'D LOVE TO
LEFT BREAST, RED!
SO, WHAT'S IN THE BOOK, LAURA?
IT'S A BIBLE.. TO PRAY ON WHEN I'M NAUGHTY.
OH WOW... THAT IS SO HOT.
SO, WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE PART?
HMM... THE STATIONS OF THE CROSS.. STATION TWELVE.
.. 'DYING ON THE CROSS'
OH MAN... YOU ARE ONE CRAZY CHICK...
SPLLLLLLCH
HUK!

OH... OH GOD. THAT WAS WORSE THAN THOUGHT IT WOULD BE. I... I COULD NEVER HAVE DONE THAT...
BUT THIS HAS TO BE DONE. JEREMY LEFT ME BECAUSE OF THIS CELEBRATION OF SIN...
AND WE HAVE TO SHOW THEM THAT CAUSING PAIN INVOKES WRATH.
FATHER WRATH, I NEED YOU TO PICK UP HIS BODY AND GET AS MUCH BLOOD AS YOU CAN. IT'S THE MAIN COMPONENT IN THIS NEXT SPELL...
THE ONE THAT SEALS OFF ALL EXITS, TRAPPING EVERYONE INSIDE SO YOU CAN KILL THEM, ONE-BY-ONE.
AND IT'LL ALL BE CAPTURED ON CAMERA. ANYTIME ANYONE THINKS ABOUT SPRING BREAK, THEY'LL THINK OF ALL THOSE BLOODY TEENAGERS, WHO JUST WANTED TO GET DRUNK AND NAKED AND HAVE A GOOD TIME.
OH, AND FATHER WRATH...
YOU DON'T THINK I'M CRAZY, DO YOU?

WOOOO!
WOOOSH!
THE FLAMBUCA FLAMING SHOT.
THANK YOU.
WHUH? WHAT AM I DOING? I JUS' CLAPPED FOR THAT GUY AND HIS FLAMIN' LIQUOR.
WAITASECON'..
WHUD YOU DO TO MUH DRINK, YOU FLICKER?
HEY HUN, YOU NEEDED TO LOOSEN UP
IF I WUZZIN ABOUT TO PUKE I WOULD KICK YOUR...
ASSZZZZ...
FWUMP!
...THIS IS CASSIE. SUCK IT. BEEEEEEP
MURRRRR...
SOMETHING IS NOT RIGHT. I HAVE HEEBIE-JEEBIES. NOT RIGHT, INDEED.
I WILL HAVE TO GET INTO THE HOUSE. BUT I WILL NEED A DISGUISE...

DAMN IT... HOW DO I PISS IN THIS GODDMAN THING?
THIS'LL TEACH ME TO WORK FOR A GODDAMN TEMP AGENCY...
HURR HURR... PERFECT.
INSIDE THE BEACHHOUSE...
WHUIRRR... EVERYTHING IS SPINNY...
WHY AM I DANCING? I DON'T DANCE. I HATE THESE PEOPLE. THIS ISN'T ME. I'M SOMEONE ELSE.
SOMEONE WITHOUT A JOB, OR A PARTNER, OR AN UNDEAD SLASHER MOTHER...
SOMEONE WITHOUT A CARE IN THE WORLD.

WANNA DANCE?
AHH-UMM... YES.
YOU ACT LIKE NO ONE'S EVER ASKED YOU TO DANCE BEFORE.
NO ONE EVER HAS.

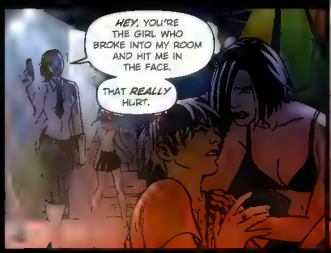
THE SPELL IS FINISHED.
THERE IS NO ESCAPE.
SLAM!
HUH?
GRRRRRGH!
IT IS SEALED... AND I CAN NOT BUDGE IT.
BZZAT!
WUUUAF!
WHOAH... CHECK IT OUT, FLAMMY TOOK A SPILL!
FLAMMY'S GETTIN' HIGH ON HIS OWN SUPPLY!
YES... SOMETHING IS VERY WRONG HERE.
UPSTAIRS
THIS IS AWESOME... WE CAN GET NAUGHTY AND WATCH IT AT THE SAME TIME.
HEY, SAVE SOME FOR ME.

MHMMMM
YEAHHH...
HURRRAH!
OH MY GOD.
OH FUCK!? HE'S TRYIN' TO ELECTROCUTE US!
GET..OUT...
F-WOK
SHRAAAK!
AAAAAH!
POF!
WHUUHHH?
WHAT'S HAPPENIN' TO THE LIGHT?

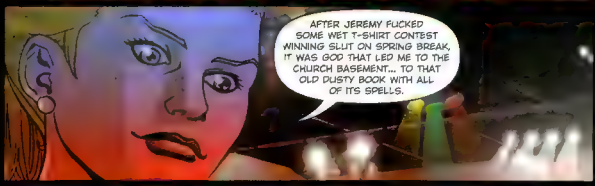
SWOK
INTERLOPER. PROTECTOR OF SIN.
RRRRAAAAH!
RRP
SHING!
F-CHING!
UCCCK!
KLINK!
COVETER. YOU WANT WHAT WILL NEVER BE YOURS.
WASH AWAY YOUR SIN.
SPLOOSH!

OH MY GOD-- GET OUT!
SOME FREAK TRIED TO KILL US!
OH CRAP! THIS DOOR WON'T MOVE, MAN!
SHIT. I GOTTA GO.
WAIT
AHHHH!
KPRAK!
OH GOD.
HUH. WHAT DO YOU KNOW? MAYBE I COULDA DONE THIS ALL BY MYSELF

BOIL IN THE PIT, SINNER.
HURRRRRRR
?
WOMP!
HUH-NNNNH!
HURK!
WAK!
RRAH!!


HEY, YOU'RE THE GIRL WHO BROKE INTO MY ROOM AND HIT ME IN THE FACE.
THAT REALLY HURT.

I THINK I'LL LET FATHER WRATH KILL ALL THESE OTHER SINNERS AND FORNICATORS. BUT, I THINK I'LL KILL YOU MYSELF. I FIGURE, I'M RIGHT IN GOD'S EYES.


AFTER JEREMY FUCKED SOME WET T-SHIRT CONTEST WINNING SLUT ON SPRING BREAK, IT WAS GOD THAT LED ME TO THE CHURCH BASEMENT... TO THAT OLD DUSTY BOOK WITH ALL OF IT'S SPELLS.

AND IT WAS GOD THAT LED ME TO THAT LIL' TENNESSEE TOWN, WITH IT'S ERRANT UNDEAD KILLER. A KILLER JUST WAITING FOR A BRIGHT SOUL TO GUIDE HIM.

AND IT WAS GOD THAT LED ME TO THIS VERY SPOT, STANDING OVER A FORNICATING, CHEATING SLUT WITH A LOADED GUN, JUST BEGGING ME TO PULL THE TRIGGER. GOD WANTED ME TO KEEP THE WORLD SAFE FOR DEVOTION AND TRUE LOVE.
DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY TO THAT?
YEAH..

KEEP CLUCKING, BITCH.

WUUUH...
UNNH...
BLAKGG!...
KRRRSH!
HYYYA!
AIEEEH!
KILLING YOU IS GOING TO GIVE ME MORE PLEASURE THAN JEREMY EVER GAVE ME.
YEAH, WELL....
MAYBE IF YOU WEREN'T SUCH A COLD FISH...

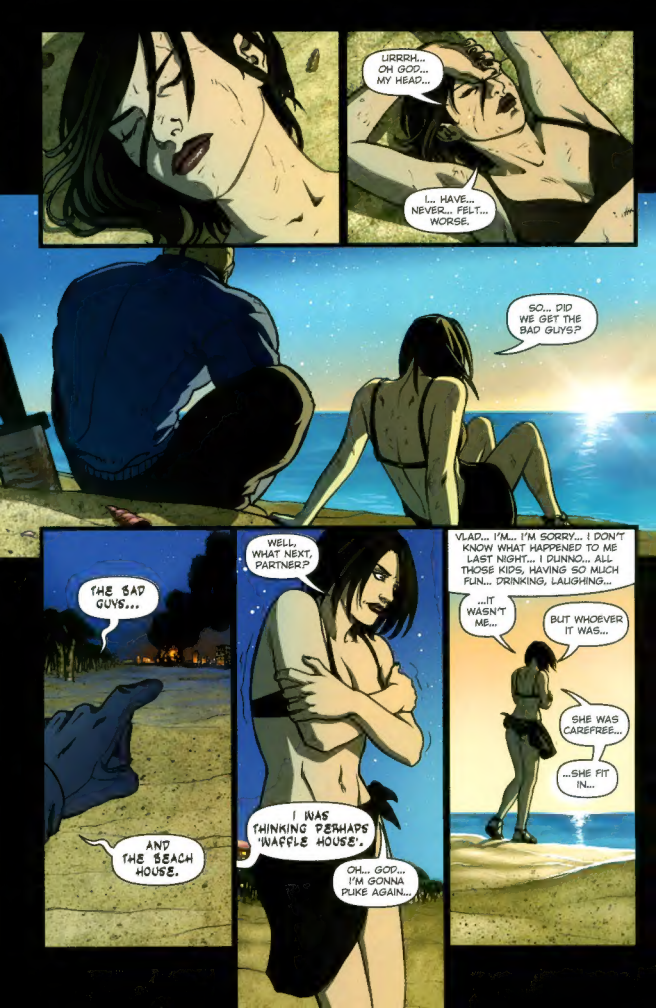
WONK!
KRKSH!
DEMON.
PUTRIFIC BEAST.
HURRAAHH!

UCK
SLLLLSSSSSSSH!
FFFF... SIINNNRRR.
...WHAT'S THAT?
BURRRRNNN...
KOFF-!
HOCHKKKK!
WAS THAT A SNEEZE?
GOD BLESS YOU.
SPLLAAACCH!

AFTER I BEAT YOU SENSELESS...
I'M GOING TO FIND A SPELL TO TURN YOU INSIDE OUT WHILE YOU'RE STILL ALIVE...
ACTUALLY, THAT'S KINDA HOW I FEEL RIGHT NOW...
-P-KOW!
MY BOOK...
YEAH... AND YOUR HEAD TOO, UNLESS YOU JUST CHILL THE FUCK OUT...
MY BOOK.. MY BOOK!!!
I CAN'T DO ANYTHING WITHOUT MY BOOK!
I DIDN'T EVEN GET THROUGH ALL THE SPELLS!

OFF!
KRRRASH!
WHO DO YOU THINK IS FASTER, YOU BOOZED UP BIMBO?
U... BLAGH... DUNNO... BUT, I DO THINK YOU'RE WINNING THE WET T-SHIRT CONTEST...
HUH?
MADE YA LOOK...
BWOOSSH!

THE DOORS ARE OPENING AGAIN...
...RUN!
DUDE, CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT!
AAAAH!
UNNNGHF... GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE...
OOFF... OH GOD... I'M GONNA DIE IN THE 'GIRLS GONE NAUGHTY' BEACH HOUSE...
OH... VLAD...
THANK YOU...
YES. LET US LEAVE.
THAT PARTY SUCKED ASS.


URRRH... OH GOD... MY HEAD...
I... HAVE... NEVER... FELT... WORSE.
SO... DID WE GET THE BAD GUYS?
VLAD... I'M... I'M SORRY... I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO ME LAST NIGHT... I DUNNO... ALL THOSE KIDS, HAVING SO MUCH FUN... DRINKING, LAUGHING...
...IT WASN'T ME...
BUT WHOEVER IT WAS...
SHE WAS CAREFREE...
...SHE FIT IN...
WELL, WHAT NEXT, PARTNER?
I WAS THINKING PERHAPS 'WAFFLE HOUSE'.
OH... GOD... I'M GONNA PUKE AGAIN...
THE BAD GUYS...
AND THE BEACH HOUSE.

AND, Y'KNOW... PEOPLE ACTUALLY LIKED HER.
HURRRRR...
...YES SOMETIMES IT IS GOOD FOR PEOPLE TO LIKE US...
EVEN IF WE ARE HIDING OUR TRUE FACE WITH A MASK.
SNACK
END!